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proved a big aid. At the Walter Reed and other hospitals, at the various missions, settlement houses, community houses and orphan asylums of the city Christmas was in full swing. A menu fit to please before the war, a jovial king was served at the main mess at Walter Reed Hospital today. Nobody except the mess sergeant knows how many thousand pounds of turkey, potatoes, how many stalks of celery, how many million cigarettes and other things went to the making of that "big feed. Nobody cares much, either, for it was too good a mess to analyze. But the

(Continued on page 2, Column 2.)